

# COLEMAN MINER

Volume 1, No. 21

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, August 28, 1908

\$2 Yearly

## The Palm

Call and try  
our delicious

## Coffee and Lunches

with

## Boston Baked Beans

## Fruits and Vegetables

Good eating Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Cherries, Bananas, Oranges, Blackberries, Green House Tomatoes, Watermelon and Cantelopes on Ice

## Confectionery

Have fresh Chocolates twice a week. Shake Old Man! Milk Shakes Egg Noggs

Ice Cream Soda, and all kinds of

## Soft Drinks

Ice Cream Wholesale and Retail

## Graham & Bridgeford

Summit Lodge, No. 30  
A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.

Meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p.m. in the Masonic hall. All visiting brethren are welcome.

John Westwood, W.M. D. J. McIntyre, Sec.

Coleman Aerie

meets 2nd and last Saturday monthly at 8:30. Visiting brethren welcome.

A. M. MORRISON, W. P. J. GRAHAM, W. Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle Hall, Seminole Lodge No. 25

Meets second and fourth Wednesday at Eagle's hall. Visitors welcome.

G.C., J. W. POWELL  
K of H & S., W. T. OWEN

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD  
Physician and Surgeon

Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street

Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

T. Ede

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Blairmore Alberta

Macleod Business Cards

DR. BRUCE, SURGEON-DENTIST

Office over Young's Drug Store

Special attention to preservation of the Crown and Bridge work.

Sonographers for post-operative extraction of teeth. The most anaesthetic of the profession

Visits Coleman monthly!

CAMPBELL & FAWCETT

Barristers, Notary Publics

Office: Over Chow San's Restaurant

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

MCKENZIE, McDONALD & WATT

Advocates, Notaries, Etc.

Head office, Macleod; Branch at Clarendon, Alberta

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY

M. McKenzie, J. W. McDonald, J. R. Watt

COLIN MACLEOD

Solicitor

Barrister

ETC.

E. Disney

Contractor and Builder

Plans and specifications pre-pared, estimates given on all kinds of buildings.

Brick, Lime, Builders' Supplies

Lumber of All Kinds

## COLEMAN PEBBLES

Happenings of Interest in and Around this Bustling Town. You are Talked About

W. H. Gibson has gone to Cowley for a couple of months to assist in the threshing.

Rev. T. M. Murray will exchange pulpits with Rev. H. Haddon on Friday next.

The ladies of the Institutional church have a very successful ice cream social last Friday evening.

Rev. J. Sergeant, pastor of the Baptist church, will preach next Sunday at 10 O.O.F. hall, 3 p.m. o'clock.

Miss K. McNabb returned on Sunday morning from Mrs. Wright's, where she has been staying for a day.

School opened on Monday with Mr. A. Atchison as principal, and Misses McNabb and Mrs. Jobbitt as assistants.

James Burrows has been appointed provincial fire ranger, having completed his duties on the 6th of August.

Take notice of the special ad. of the International Coal & Coke Co., the E. Morino, and a special of Ouimette, Wright & Co.

D. L. McPhee left last week for Buffalo, N. Y., on an extended trip. His wife and two children will be with his wife back home.

Mrs. M. E. Jones of the 41 Meat Market, will receive for the first time on Friday, September 4, and after that on the 1st and 3rd Fridays.

Thomas Planté, who comes the Miner who intends to build a dwelling near the new hall, the house will be 24x24 feet, and two storeys high.

The masquerade ball to be held in the town hall on Monday evening, September 7, is put under the auspices of the Miner's Union. The socialists are holding the ball.

The music loving residents of Coleman will be sorry to know that John McMillan, the favorite violinist, has left town to play for the Royal Colliery at Lethbridge.

INSTITUTIONAL CHURCH—Baptist. Rev. T. M. Murray. Services: Sabbath and Bible class, 2:30 p.m. Christian Endeavor, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

E. T. Kingsley, editor of the Western Clarion, Vancouver, is a guest at the Coleman. Mr. Kingsley will address a meeting on the labor question on Wednesday evening.

It looks like spring cleaning. The post office, the popular Grand Union hotel, W. Evans' house and store, and many other business places have been re-painted, and the roofs have been re-painted, and the roofs have been re-painted.

Six large smoke stacks are now erected over the works at the mine, two more having been put in place last week. Two more will soon be erected over the new fan house up the mountain.

FOR SALE—A cottage beautifully situated, comfortable and located in the residential portion of Coleman. A good cash proposition or easy terms can be arranged. Charles Brooks, "The Cotton Woods," Brook street, Merritt, Victoria, B.C.

Some of the sports are talking "hockey" and "curling" already. It may not be too soon to organize the teams, in order to make the games more interesting.

When the weather comes Coleman will have, as before, a crack hockey team this season.

Dr. Westwood returned on Sunday morning from a two weeks vacation.

He also visited his old town of Grand Forks, B.C., and the fruit lands of the British Columbia country.

F. P. Morrison, manager of the International Coal & Coke Co., returned from Winnipeg on Monday morning. He went east to attend the last and rites of his sister, who so unfortunately perished in the burning of the steamer Princess of Wales.

W. T. Davies is busy making some improvements in the Eagle restaurant. Thomas Planté has leased it to Mrs. Anthony of Michel. Mrs. Anthony will take over the business on September 1. Both rooms have been installed in the new house and other alterations made.

A. M. Morrison returned on Sunday morning from Seattle, where he has been spending the past two weeks attending the First National Conference of delegates to the Grand Lodge from Coleman. Mr. Morrison reports having a "whale" of a time amongst the birds of the eagle family.

Messrs. A. M. Morrison and Harry Cameron, who have a home and business half in the building, opposite the Coleman Hardware Co.'s store, known as the Maple Leaf restaurant. The boys have to be the new hand a pleasant place to eat at the right time.

The restaurant is called "The Pastime".

It will no doubt be good news to the residents of Coleman to know that the district court will be held here now.

This will be a saving to those having business of a district court nature to transact, as it will be easier to have the court here going to Macleod, as before.

All the business from Lumber Creek west as far as the border will be transacted at Coleman from now on. Alex. Cameron has been appointed postmaster and was sworn into that office on Monday last.

## R. STEVES DROWNED

Sudden Taking Off of Proprietor of Imperial Hotel at Frank. Old Resident of The Pass.

The sad news reached Coleman on Tuesday evening of the drowning of Robert Steves, proprietor of the Imperial Hotel of Frank. The accident occurred in a lake ten miles from Steves, where he had been doing duck shooting in company with F. B. Burt, A. G. Lang and Frank T. Burt of Bellview. They left on Sunday night, arriving at their destination about noon on Monday. After having lunch the party went out to shoot ducks in the lake, and were compelled to return to camp. After the storm had passed the party again started out. At the lake it was decided to go to St. Louis and take the train to town. The party had taken the ducks while the rest of the party posted themselves at different points along the shore in order to shoot the ducks. The party found the ducks were not numerous, so they posted themselves at the shore in order to shoot the ducks. Mr. Steves could not be seen. Mr. Burnett was the last one to see Mr. Steves, and at that time he was far from the shore. The party returned to where they first went to find that Mr. Steves had disappeared. Becoming alarmed they started to search for their comrade and found him lying on the dark shore. Again at daybreak the party went out, only to find the boat bottomed up, an oar and Mr. Steves' hat. It then became evident that Mr. Steves had been swimming, but it was surmised that he either got tangled in the weeds or took cramps.

The party then went to St. Louis, where they found the body of Mr. Steves. The search was made, but no sign of the body had been found up to the time of going to press. Parties have gone out in search from Franks, Blairmore, W. Evans' house, and Mr. Steves was a good swimmer, but it was surmised that he either got tangled in the weeds or took cramps.

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# The Woman In the Alcove.

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.  
Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The  
Foolish Virgin," "The Girl in the  
Hut," "The Amok  
Boy," Etc.

Copyright, 1900. The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued)

Here the woman shrank my throat relaxed, and I opened my lips to speak. But the inspector, with a glance of some authority, forestalled me.

"Were the gloves open or rolled up when she offered them to you?"

"They were rolled up."

"Did you see her take them off?"

"Assuredly."

"Roll them up!"

"Certainly."

"After which she passed them over to you?"

"Not immediately. She let them lie in her lap for awhile."

"While you talked?"

Mr. Durand bowed.

"And looked at the diamond?"

Mr. Durand bowed for the second time.

"Had you ever seen so fine a diamond before?"

"No."

"Yet you deal in precious stones?"

"That is my business."

"And are regarded as a judge of them?"

"I have that reputation."

"Mr. Durand, would you know this diamond if you saw it?"

"I certainly should."

"The setting was an uncommon one, I hear."

"Quite an unusual one."

The inspector opened his hand.

"Is this the article?"

"Good God! Where?"

"Do you know?"

"Do not."

The inspector eyed him gravely.

"Then I have a bit of news for you. It was hidden in the gloves you took from Mrs. Fairbrother. Miss Van Arsdale was present at their unrolling."

Do we live, move, breathe at certain moments? It hardly seems so, that of seeing and hearing, of the coming of judgment. Would we flinch, break down, betray guilt, or simply show astonishment? I chose to believe it was the latter feeling only which informed his slowly whitening and disturbed features. Certainly it was all his words—expressed, as his glances flew from the stone to the gloves and back again to the inspector's face.

"I cannot believe it. I cannot believe it," said his hand firmly, on his forehead.

"Yet it is the truth. Mr. Durand, and one you have now to face. How will you do this? By any further explanations, or by what you may consider a discreet silence?"

"I have nothing to explain—the facts are all clear."

The inspector regarded him with an earnestness which made my heart sink.

"You can fix the time of this visit, I hope; tell me, I mean, just when you left the alcove. You must have seen some one who can speak for you."

"I fear not."

Why did he look so disturbed and uncertain?

"There were but few persons in the hall just then," he went on to explain. "No one was sitting on the yellow divan."

"You know where you went, though? Whom you saw and what you did before the alarm spread?"

"Inspector, I am quite confused. I did go somewhere; but I did not tell you nothing, details, as such. I walked about, mostly among strangers, till the cry rose which sent us all in one direction and me to the side of my fainting sweetheart."

"Can you pick out any stranger you talked to, or any one who might have noted you during this interval? You see, for a moment, the woman, I mean to give you every chance."

"Inspector, I am obliged to throw myself on your mercy. I have no such witness to my innocence as you call for. Innocent people seldom have. It is only the guilty who take the trouble to provide for such contingencies."

This was all very well. If it had been uttered in a straightforward and in a clear tone. But it was not. I who loved him felt that it was not, and consequently was more or less prepared for the change which now took place in the inspector's manner. Yet it pleased me to the heart to observe this change, and I instinctively dropped my face into my hands when I saw him move toward Mr. Durand with some final order or word of command.

Instantly (and who can account for such phenomena?) there floated into view before my retina a reproduction of the picture I had seen, or imagined myself to have seen, in the supper room; and as at that time it opened before me an unknown vista quite removed from me, so it did now, and I beheld again in faint outlines, and yet with the effect of complete distinctness, a square of light through which appeared an open passage partly shut off from view by a half uplifted curtain and the tall figure of a man holding back the curtain, and gazing, or seeming to gaze, at his own breast, on which he had suddenly laid his guilty hand.

What did it mean? In the excitement of the horrible occurrence which had engrossed us all, I had forgotten this curious experience; but on feeling

now the vague sensation of shock and expectation which seemed its natural accompaniment, I became conscious of a sudden conviction that the picture which had opened before me in the supper room was the result of a reflection in a glass or mirror of something then going on in a place otherwise without meaning or value. I reflected on the importance of which I suddenly realized when I recall at what a critical moment it had occurred. A man in a state of dread looking at his breast, within five minutes of the stir and rush of the dreadful event which had marked that evening.

A hope, great as the despair in which I had been sunk, gave me courage to drop my hands and advance impetuously toward the inspector.

"Don't speak, I pray; don't judge any of us further till you have heard what I have to say."

In great astonishment and with an aspect of severity, he asked me what I had to say which had been the opportunity of viewing before?

I replied with all the passion of a forlorn hope that it was only at this present moment I remembered a fact which might have been a very decided bearing on this case; and, detecting evidences as I thought, of relenting on the part of his back up this statement by another, I took a few words with him apart, as the master I had to tell was private and possibly too fanciful for any ear but his own.

He looked as if he apprehended some loss of valuable time, but, touched by the involuntary gesture of appeal with which I supplemented my request, he led me into a corner, where, with just as much gravity as before, I told him all which roused us all to what had happened in the alcove. I do not know what passage I saw or what door or even what figure, but the latter, I am sure, was that of the guilty man. Something of the outline (and it was the outline only I could catch) expressed an emotion incomprehensible to me, but which, as my remembrance impresses me at that of fear and dread. It was not the entrance to the alcove I beheld—that would have struck me at once—but some other opening which I might recognize if I saw it. Cannot that opening be found, and may it not give a clew to the man I saw skulking through it with terror and remorse in his heart?

"Will this figure when you saw it turned toward you or away?" the inspector inquired, with unexpected interest.

"Turned partly away. He was going from me."

"And you saw where?"

"I shall know."

The inspector bowed, then with a low word of caution turned to my uncle.

"I am going to take this young lady into the hall for a moment at your request. May I ask you and Mr. Durand to await me here?"

Without pausing for reply, he threw open the door, and presently we were pacing the deserted supper room.

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## Summer Time Brings Foot Troubles

Excessive perspiration, chafing and heating cause frequent abrasions of the skin quite easily, so foot troubles are much more common.

Nyal's Eas' Em Foot Comfort

Soother, heel lubricant, diodes and stops excessive perspiration. By the use of it ordinary shoes are made fit as well and soft as a kid pair.

## Coleman Drug Co. H. A. Parks

## 41 Meat Market Limited

Head Office:

Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in—

PINCHER CREEK, Alberta  
BELLEVUE, " "  
FRANK, " "  
BLAIRMORE, " "  
COLEMAN, " "  
and MICHIGAN, British Columbia

## Choice Meats

and prompt delivery is our guarantee

## R. M. Boak, District Manager

Post Office Address, Blairstown

## Hotel Coleman

MUTZ & McNEILL, Proprietors

Rates, \$2 to \$2.50 Daily  
Special Rates Given by the Month

## Grand Union Hotel

ADAM PATERSON, Manager

Liquors imported direct from Europe  
and guaranteed

Sparkling Wines  
Scotch Whiskey  
Brandy  
Gin  
Ports  
Cherry

Special attention to working men  
\$1.50 Per Day

## Coleman Miner

Published by The Foothills Job and News  
Company, Limited  
Subscription \$2 per Year in Advance  
Advertising Rates on application  
H. S. FRENCH, Editor and Manager

Coleman, Friday, August 28, 1908

### THE SASKATCHEWAN ELECTIONS

Complete returns show that the Liberals have succeeded in retaining power, but their snap verdict has been anything but encouraging, having received a crushing blow in the defeat of three out of four cabinet ministers. The only surviving minister being the Hon. Walter Scott, who was elected only by fleeing from his own to another constituency, where there is a large foreign vote and where he was not so well known. Mr. Scott's old constituency elected Mr. Tate, Conservative, by over 300 majority. Considering the assistance sent out from Ottawa in the way of election crooks and funds galore, it is a wonder that Haultain succeeded in being returned with an opposition as strong as in the last house. Everything goes to show that had the Provincial Righters been given a fair deal and not forced to the country on a few days' notice, that the result would have been a sweeping Conservative victory.

### DOMINION ELECTIONS

Advices from the east say that the Dominion elections are likely to be held in October. No doubt the same tactics will be employed as those in Saskatchewan, by bringing on the elections with the least possible warning to the opposition, and hoping that a snap verdict will succeed in placing the grafters in power for another term. However, the conservatives have been working during the past months and are not going to be caught napping. Thorough organization has been going on and all is in readiness for the "drop of the flag." If the result of the provincial elections which have taken place since the last federal contest mean anything, Sir Wilfred, after polling day, will be leading a small crowd sitting on the opposite side of the house. It is hardly possible to expect that the good citizens of Canada will return to power a party who will go down in history as the greatest crowd of rascals the American continent has ever seen. It is up to all good citizens irrespective of their past political leaning to oust from office this disgraceful aggregation of political blood-suckers.

In this constituency we have John Herron, the present representative, who has proved himself to be an able and aggressive statesman with a broad outlook and a thorough grasp of the needs of the west. It is hardly necessary to laud Mr. Herron so loudly, as everybody especially the old timers, know of Mr. Herron's sterling qualities.

The Liberal candidate, A. B. Macdonald, is the gentleman who so ably championed the cause of the notorious Malcolm McKenzie who was defeated by Mr. Herron at the last federal election. Mr. Macdonald asks for the support of the people on the record of the last twelve years of Liberal rule. The record is principally made up of graft, bribery, favoritism, misdeeds and misappropriation of the people's money in all departments of the government. Surely Mr. Macdonald does not expect support on such a record.

### BLAIRMORE RACES

The regular Labor Day races are being arranged and will be held on the Blairstown track on Monday, September 7. A good programme is being arranged, including games and athletic sports. Work of putting the track in good shape has commenced and everything will be in readiness for the big meet. The races will be conducted by the local association with local judges and starters, which ensures good, fair racing. Some of the horses that will be here are, Leader off Lions from Stavely; Tusculent, Rost, Royal George, Carbine, Shorty, Red Crow, Greasy Pete, Queen and others from Pincher Creek; Baroness from Lundbreck, and several others from local prairie points.

**\$10.00 CASH, \$10.00 A MONTH**  
Nothing cheaper in this country for 10 acres of excellent fruit land in S.C. No. 10. The fruit land business has in this low price, \$10 per month, no interest, will make you independent in a short while, and hold of your own affairs. Apply at the Coleman "Miner" office.

### BELLEVUE

Mrs. James Lindsey will leave shortly for the old country.

A. Mosley is compelled to take a stay off for a short time owing to ill health.

Mr. Burnett, our postmaster and general merchant, is taking a holiday and has gone duck shooting with a party from Frank.

## Our Business Creed

We believe in the goods we are handling and in the firm we are building. We believe in our ability to get results. We believe that honest work and honest methods will bring success. We believe in working not weeping, not knocking, and in the plain straight out. We believe that a man can reasonably expect to get what he goes after, that one deed done now is worth two planned for the future. We believe there is something doing somewhere for every man ready to do it. We believe we're ready right now.

## Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician,  
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

### MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS

H. W. Phillips, R. Robertson and W. G. Norris left Coleman on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock and arrived at McLaren's camp, at the base of Crow's Nest on the west side, at 4:30. Then two of them made a reconnaissance to find the best way through the timber, they found a creek, followed it to the timber limit and afterwards returned to the camp. Next morning they started out at 6:15 a.m. and then started to climb. They climbed up the first base rock, which was a mile and a half from the west side of the mountain, after reaching the first ledge they followed it north until they got to a ravine, then followed it west until they followed right up to the snow—the source of the spring—here they found their way blocked and had to climb up the face of the ravine about 150 feet. They then made direct west up the face of the mountain, the foot of the whole climb as the foot of the hill was none too firm, being only one or two inches in places. Their ropes came in pretty hand, but they had to hold on to them and hold on to the top had not been for H. W. Phillips, who seemed to be able to hold on to scarcely anything. From the top of this rock they had no difficulty in getting up the remaining portion of the climb being on loose rock, on the north side of the mountain, opposite the Seven Sisters' mountain. The summit is a long, low ledge and is clear, a person can get a clear view from there but Sunday was misty. They got to the summit at 12:5, or five hours and twenty minutes from the time of starting. They found a rock which contained the names of Swiss guides who climbed the mountain in 1904, and the party headed by McTavish brother, including two Swiss guides, started 2000 feet. They found a flag which was placed in position there by another party, and each took a piece as a memento of their exploit. They left a new flag on the rock, also their hats on the bottle on the summit, ate lunch up there, and started down at 1:45. Coming down was the worst of the lot, the first difficulty was of a rock slide, the north side on the loose rock, also descending the cliff, the second difficulty which are of an extraordinary nature to a man possessed of a good nerve and in good health, and the boys strongly recommend it as an ordinary climb, from the usual worries of butting Coleman. But any intending to climb the mountain should first ask the advice and, if possible, the assistance of those who have been before as there is a secret to the whole climb which is jealously guarded by Mother Crow.

### BLAIRMORE

James Dongal has gone to Spokane in business.

Mrs. H. S. Pelletier is visiting at Pincher Creek.

Joe Montalbetti left for Michel Tuesday, to accept a situation with A. Bonimico, general merchant.

H. B. Hanes, late of the Co-Operative, Coleman, is now in charge of the Medicine here.

G. R. Gilchrist for Edmonton, Tuesday. Will enter the employ of W. C. Hamilton & Co., gents furnishing store.

## 20th Century Clothing

The new samples for Fall Suitings and Overcoats are now here. The clothing is well and favorably known in Coleman. Men who are particular about their dress have found that for quality, style, fit and finish, the 20th Century has no equal. We will be pleased to have you call and inspect the fall samples.

Quimette, Wright &  
Company

## FOR SALE

## Livery Business

A first-class livery business in the town of Blairstown for sale. Barn 30x75 feet may be purchased or rented. The business consists of:

- 2 single buggies
- 2 democrats
- 2 double buggies
- 2 sets single harness
- 5 sets double harness, 2 heavy,
- 3 light
- 1 side saddle
- 1 stock saddle
- 1 light wagon
- 1 pair light bob sleighs
- 1 cutter
- 12,000 pounds oats
- robes, etc.
- 8 horses
- New barn, warm and light, 30x75 2 stories
- Other articles too numerous to mention

D. N. Drain  
Blairstown, Alberta

## Piano and Organ

Instructions will be given by me to those in Coleman and surrounding towns who wish to take lessons at their homes. All intending pupils are requested to call personally or write to Coleman, Alberta.

## J. R. Crawford

Certificate Trinity College, London, England.

## W. J. Lighthart

Plastering  
Brick Laying  
Masonry Work  
Wood Done with neatness and dispatch  
LUNDRECK ALBERTA

## Real Estate

## Fire, Life Insurance General Brokerage Business

If you want to buy, it will pay you to look over our list.

If you want to sell, it will be to your advantage to list with us.

If you want to insure, we can give you the choice of a dozen of the best companies.

If you want an Ideal Fruit Farm in the famous Okanagan Valley call on us.

D. J. McIntyre  
Jno. Nathan

Post Office Building

## E. MORINO

General Contractor in  
Stone, Brick, Cement,  
Excavating, Building

## Coke Ovens a Specialty

All work guaranteed  
See me for Estimates

## Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until November 1, 1908, 1908, September 20, for the construction of Mr. Macdonald's proposed Contract for four years, fourteen months, and one day, for the construction of a Post Office and Railway Station, from the last of January, 1909, to the last of December, 1922.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be obtained at the Post Office of Coleman and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

For further information apply to Mr. Bruce, Post Office Inspector, Calgary, August 14, 1908.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Calgary.

## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST

HOMESETTLEMENT REGULATIONS  
Any person who is a citizen of Canada, and is a member of the Canadian militia, and is not a member of any organization, and is not a member of any party, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less, may apply for a homestead.

Application for entry must be made in person to the Commissioner of Lands and Forests, or Sub-Agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry is a proxy and not a transfer, but is made by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister, or by a person to whom the land is bequeathed.

Duties.—(a) At least six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year.

(b) A homesteader may, if he so desires, purchase a homestead, and if he so desires, may farm and own solely by him, and less than eighty acres or more, or more than eighty acres.

(c) He may also do so by living with father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister, or by a person to whom the land is bequeathed.

(d) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land may do so, but must be in the Agent's office or such intention.

Depot of the Minister of the Interior  
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this ad-  
vertisement will result in fine.

## Own Your Own Home

## The International Coal & Coke Co., LIMITED,

Are offering for immediate sale

## 19 NEAT COTTAGES

At especially attractive prices.

Apply at their office, Coleman

## WHAT YOU WANT

Messrs. Spry & Knowles have a stock of Wagons, Buggies, Demi-carts, and two wheel Rigs just arrived from the makers. The Rigs are well made and the prices are away below anything you ever before paid for the same article in this country. A full stock of hard wood for wagon and buggy repairs of all kinds will be kept in stock so that you will not have to send away for repairs.

SEE OUR STOCK AND BE CONVINCED

## BLACKSMITH AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK

## Spry & Knowles

## ADVERTISERS! Does Advertising Pay?

ALL UP-TO-DATE business men admit that it does, if done in a proper medium which commands the attention of the readers throughout the week and reaches all the people. An advertisement in the

"Pincher City News" will have a circulation of 1200 weekly extending from Fernie to Macleod. THINK IT OVER. We prove this statement to advertisers.

## T. W. Davies & J. Hamar

Builders and Contractors

## Mail Contract

Estimates given  
free of charge.

All work done  
promptly.

## Repairs of All Kinds

## R. ADDISON

Funeral Director

and Embalmer

Office Victoria Street

Phone 63 Residence Phone 28

Blairmore - Alberta

## Dray Line

The only reliable dray line in town. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Leave your order with the man behind the gun.

Good Horses and Reliable Men

Thomas Plant

Proprietor

## W. EVANS

Wholesale Liquor Dealer

before leaving to take that trip.

If you want to add a bottle of health invigorating Rye or Sherry we can supply it. Our stores in the city are open to get good liquors at prices are always reasonable.

In Your Trunk

## 12 Reasons Why You Should Buy

# Burton City Fruit Land

WANTED—A lady book keeper. All applications must be in writing, and in the office by Friday, September 1st. Apply to the West Canadian Co-Operative Co., Limited, Coleman.

### When You Are Buying

## FLOUR

Take a good look at the SACK and see that the UNION LABEL of the

International Union of Flour and Cereal Mill Employees is on the same.

Pride of Alberta Mother's Favorite Made by the

Taylor Milling & Elevator Co. Limited

The First Unionized Flour and Cereal Employees in Canada

No matter what your dealer may tell you

NONE UNION without it.

## Coleman

## Livery

Every attention given to travellers and the local public

Reliable Horses, Good Rigs

General Draying Business Done

Wm. Haley, Proprietor

Saturday Specials

Spring Lamb  
Spring Chicken  
Fresh Turkey  
Empire Creamery Butter  
Fresh laid Eggs

P. Burns & Co.  
Limited

Spring Painting

Have the undersigned renovate that house or place of business of yours. It will preserve the building and make you more cheerful.

Kalsomining

Paper Hanging  
Graining

Sign Writing

Sellers & Slemmon

### LEAVING FOR THE WEST

Lindsay Free Press.—The call to the west has been heard. The call of Lindsay's most popular and highly esteemed citizens, Mr. Andrew Lumand, and he leaves for Coleman, Alberta, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Mrs. Lumand. Perhaps no person in town has been a more all round good citizen than this gentleman, and he will be greatly missed by his many friends, but it is hoped that he will return to the west again some time in the near future. Mr. Lumand is a carpenter by trade, and has always been a good workman, handling many large contracts successfully. As a curier he has been known and well liked from the rink next winter. His beautiful residence on Kent street will be occupied by Mr. Freeman, the new teacher at the collegiate. Mr. Lumand and many friends will miss him every winter in the northwest.

### MAPLE LEAF LEAF

The Maple Leaf boarding house was the scene of a very pleasant entertainment on Monday evening of last week. The object of the gathering was to raise funds for the purchasing of an organ for the Church of England. Mrs. Smith, the manager, conducted the services, was present and also Rev. Charles Hepworth, of Coleman, was present. Mr. Dempsey and his charming wife, the evening Soles were rendered by Mrs. Ethel Miss Varley and Revs. Messrs Hepworth and Mowat, all of whom were accompanied by Mrs. A. R. Wilson. Mrs. Smith's singing, rendered some instrumental selections in a highly pleasing manner and the entertainment ended with a short dance. The sum of \$20.00 was raised toward the organ which was a great satisfaction to those interested. All present greatly enjoyed the evening's entertainment and appreciated the efforts of Mrs. Smith and the other ladies in aid making the evening an enjoyable one.

Richard & Pringle's colored minstrels played to a full house on Tuesday evening. Over three hundred people were present and the receipts were \$270. This is the first travelling entertainment that has performed in the new hall. The acrobatic performance of Craig was especially good, also the slack wire walking of Wilson, and the slide trombone playing of Black and his band enjoyed. As far as the singing was concerned, there is fair talent in that line in Coleman. Manager J. A. Price had things arranged in excellent style, and everything passed off well.

## Coleman

## Laundry

Goods called for and returned to any part of town. Best of work. Carefulness given to all orders.

C. L. Gooey Proprietor

Arthur C. Kemmis

Barrister

Notary Public

Solicitor for the Union Bank of Canada

Hunter Block

Pincher Creek Alberta  
Company and Private Funds to Loan

## Town Lots

### Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in  
The Crow's Nest Pass

### High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

We manufacture The Finest Coke on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the

Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co.  
Limited

1. It is good soil, clay loam. 2. It is free from stone. 3. It is level land. 4. It is well watered. Running water can be put in every house. 5. The front on the lake. 6. The best of transportation. Two boats daily. 7. You are close to good hunting, fishing and boating. 8. The land is easily cleared. 9. It is the centre of the fruit growing district of B.C., with orchards on the adjoining blocks. 10. The title is good. 11. It is close to town and market. 12. Our price is low and terms easy.

**J. E. Annable**  
**NELSON, B. C.**  
The largest individual owner  
of Fruit Lands in the Kootenay

About  
What  
You  
Wear

## Be Particular

About  
What  
You  
Pay

### Particular People Always Buy the BEST

And pay the smallest prices. That is why they trade here and because we are particular to please them. If you are particular about what you wear and what price you pay we will be particularly pleased to see you. Our Fall Showing will please the most particular

It Is Complete

Our showing of new Winter Suits include a most tempting Variety of the Fashionable Stripes



Every style and texture of goods, that bears the stamp of fashions approval, will be found in our splendid stock. You will find a good variety of high-class goods and lower prices than is found in any other store in the district



We are out for Business and hope to merit your trade by fair dealings

It is a treat to look over this NEW LINE and are made on the Solid Comfort Last. They include the very latest styles and shapes. A fine line of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes open to daylight for the first time this week.

We have recently added a splendid line of jewellery, etc., and here will be found a good assortment of wedding and birthday presents suitable for all occasions

**R. W. Morgan & Co.**  
Pincher City Alberta

LILLIE  
A spending a few days visiting friends.  
F. W. Thompson, of Lillie's general store, reports business in a flourishing condition.  
Mrs. J. W. May and Albert May and wife returned on Saturday last from visiting friends in Utechtuk.

## Spring Truants

By W. F. BRYAN.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Where are you going, Buster?" Halvard asked, as he dashed upon the sturdy figure of Dick Bennington, otherwise "Buster," with a twinkle in the kindly gray eyes.

"Playin' hooky," explained Buster promptly. "Wanter come fishin'?"

For a moment Brian Halvard regarded the boy with judicial gravity.

"You know very well, Buster, that after such a confession it is my bounden duty to see that you are delivered into the tender clutches of Miss Sopford," he reminded.

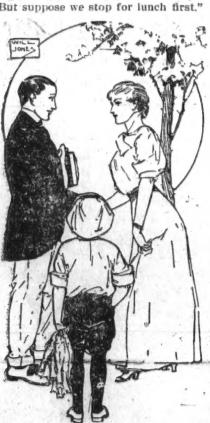
"And yet here I am seriously considering sharing in your crimes and your pleasures, Buster. It's not only schoolboys who play hooky. I think I shall become your accomplice in this勾y myself."

Buster looked up in surprise. Halvard was a grown man! He did not stay hooky. Halvard read the question in the big blue eyes.

"There is a report that I should get out today," he explained. "Not to fulfill business promises is playing hooky just the same as staying away from school."

"The fish are bitin' fine. Jimmy Morrow got 'em yesterday," said Buster despondently. "I got two lines. I brought one for Bud Schenck, but Bud was 'fraid.'

"Clearly this is the intervention of Providence," declared Halvard laughingly. "Lead on my youthful tempter! But suppose we stop for lunch first."



"BUT IT WILL BE NEXT SATURDAY, WILL IT NOT?"

"Halvard's boarding place was just ample room for a comfortable Buster's well-filled body. "Buster" turned his steps to the village across the fields to where the "river" scarcely more than a brook, tumbled over the rocks in its haste to join the larger stream beyond.

"They found a little nook in the rocky shelter of a great rock, and there, to satisfy a form of savage lawn fringed with trees just unfolding their leaves. There was still sufficient hint of chill in the air to lend sparkle to the sunny warmth, and to Halvard, long buried at his desk and the intricate analysis which formed his work, it seemed as though he had become a boy again as he dug, angeworms with a bit of broken branch and placed them in a box.

Never on his fishing trips during vacation time had he enjoyed half the sport with costly rods and reels that he found in the grimy length of life which Buster extracted from his pocket. It required some surgical tailoring to remove the tangle of the hook, which was fast and tight in the fishing, and Halvard watched the proceeding with eyes suddenly grown young.

It was too early in the season for the fish to be finical as to fare, so the worms were more eagerly accepted than the faintest fluke would be later in the season. By noon the two had caught a goodly string, and Halvard, who had been a silent spectator to the scene, decided to add some of the fish to their picnic fare. So he built a rude stove with the flat slab of slate for the brazier.

Buster, delighted with this novelty, assisted with a will, and they were so engrossed with their task that neither noticed the approach of a slender girl, who, with a laughing voice, demanded an explanation of Buster's presence so far from the schoolhouse.

"We're playin' hooky," explained Halvard shamelessly. "Won't you play hooky, too, Miss Bennington? If you will you may have some of the fish."

As he spoke he pointed to the center of the sandwiched, lunch boxes spread upon a stone and proffered a well broiled fish upon a bit of clean ditch bark. Margaret Bennington looked, hesitated and was lost.

"I suppose that I should make Dicky go right to school," she said soberly, "but I haven't the heart."

"I should be at work," Halvard argued, "but like Buster, I have the sudden fever, and I am a worn-out tramp that has. The more I have been well worth it, though, and there is still the long afternoon."

As he spoke he deftly lifted other fish from the flat top of the improvised stove and announced that lunch was

served. The salt packed for the boiled eggs also served to season the fish, and to two of the trio at least the meal of the morning gave added zest to appetite.

Margaret, too, seemed to fall under the spell of the day, and after lunch Halvard resigned his fine to her, well content to merely superintend her fishing.

Ever since he had come to Chester he had worshipped Margaret Bennington, and had not been able to work in hand and had not been able to compete with the younger members of her court. Margaret, on her part, finding Halvard at first decidedly entertaining, had in plique decided that he was an old man and oblivious to her many charms. And here she found him as much a boy as her ten-year-old self.

"I think every boy is a natural, that after such a confession it is my bounden duty to see that you are delivered into the tender clutches of Miss Sopford," he reminded.

"And yet here I am seriously considering sharing in your crimes and your pleasures, Buster. It's not only schoolboys who play hooky. I think I shall become your accomplice in this勾y myself."

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"I am most a pleasant person," said Margaret as she extended her slim, cold hand to Halvard. "I am very grateful to you."

"I am most a pleasant person," said Halvard softly, forgetting to relinquish her hand. "May I hope that some time again?"

"It sets a bad example to Dicky," she said laughingly, "but some Saturday when he does not have to play truant we may come again."

"Saturday is a long way off, four days off," said Halvard despondently. "But it will be next Saturday, will it not?"

"Next Saturday," she promised as she withdrew her hand.

"Gee," exclaimed Buster as he and Margaret swing down the tree, arched lane, leaving the chemist-auditor standing, his hand in hand, "but I've had a bully day! Aren't you glad you came?"

"I've had a bully day, with pardonable pride."

"I've got a fine catch too!"

The girl looked straight ahead into the purple twilight.

"Yes, Buster, dear; I'm glad I came. And I think we made a fine catch."

**Full Grown Children.**

At an out of the way little station, said a railway guard, "a party of workingmen had come to book to go in the midlands to a football match. Unfortunately the booking clerk had only a limited number of tickets for that journey at his disposal. Eventually he got out of his difficulty by dividing the pieces of pasteboard and issuing children's tickets to the party, at the same time explaining to me the matters stood."

"They've paid the full fare, of course," he remarked, "so you must see 'em through."

"I had almost forgotten the matter when a ticket examiner at B. came to me and remarked, with a sorrowful shake of the head:

"This under age dodger is getting to work again."

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Matter?" he echoed disinterestedly. "Why, he's a whole carriage full of children who play cards, drink whisky and wears whiskers!"—London Tit-Bits.

**Sabots Distinction.**

Ned, the friend of Bill, the fish merchant, surveyed him reproachfully.

"Bill," he said solemnly, "I ain't the chap to round on a pal, but that the fish you sold my missus this mornin'—well, the cat ain't been near the house since and—"

"Ned," replied the friend of Bill, getting to work again.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Matter?" he echoed disinterestedly. "Why, he's a whole carriage full of children who play cards, drink whisky and wears whiskers!"—London Tit-Bits.

**Mon Blindness in Horses.**

It is said that "mon blindness" in a horse is caused by "wolf teeth"—two small surplus teeth just in front of the first upper premolars, one on each side of the upper jaw. These teeth are often the cause of eye disease, yet have been removed.

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## INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS

And Bright's Disease Are Practical  
by One.

Dr. Bright discovered that the symptoms of Bright's disease were caused by inflammation of the kidneys. Thus it derives its name. As to the relationship of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver-Pills to the above disease, the testimonials of thousands bear evidence.

Notwithstanding the remarkable cures of this dreadful disease by medicine, people still work on, complaining of terrible pains in the small of the back, exclaiming they feel "all in," being filled with feelings of weariness and despondency.

Perhaps you haven't these particular symptoms, but have the ones which are most noticeable in the urine. Upon this the practical relation of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver-Pills to the above disease, the testimonials of thousands bear evidence.

"I have been having a disease of a deep color, has a strong odor and deposits a heavy sediment upon standing, then consider your eyes carefully. They are infallible signs, but not an infallible disease," said Dr. Chase.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver-Pills have cured other persons; they can cure you. One a dose, 25 cents a box, all materials, 10 cents a box, Co., Toronto, Ont. Write for Dr. Chase's 1908 Calendar Almanac.

### AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

An expert golfer had the misfortune to play a particularly vigorous stroke at the moment that a seedy wayfarer stepped across the edge of the course.

The golfer, who was a member, declared him briefly insensible. When he recovered a \$5 bill was passed into his hand by the regretful golfer.

"I'm afraid you'll be at the expense of a good man," said the golfer.

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### COMPETITION IS WAR.

Socialism Offers Peace and Friendship Instead of Conflict.

Our present system of society is based on a state of perpetual war. Do any of you think this is as it should be? I know that you have often been told that the competition which is at present the rule of trade is a good thing and that it stimulates the progress of the race, but the people tell you that this should call competition by another name.

They tell you that it is a mad bull chasing you over the fields.

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# The Back Number.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

When the boys came back to college, Catherine Newlands displayed rejuvenated charms. The enforced quiet of the summer season in the dull old town had suited her, had brightened her eye and given a tinge of color to her cheeks.

As she crossed the campus that first morning in a scarlet sweater and white linen skirt, with her tawny hair in a big knot low on her neck, a half dozen of the freshmen turned to look after her.

Catherine felt their admiration with a thrill of gratification. For ten years she had basked in the delight of making that first impression on the new boys, and it was like a draft of old wine to a riper.

Now and then in her triumphant progress a junior or a senior stopped her and greeted her with frank friendliness. That was one of the advantages of an affair with Catherine Newlands. She knew how to shade a love affair off into a good comradeship, and the boys, who in their freshman years had been her adorers, came for advice in their later love affairs.

For Catherine would have none of them. She liked to be in the sunlight of the dormitory, and she liked to be the queen of the junior promenades. She liked the violets and the blue pennants and the crowd of eager boys surrounding her at the football game. She liked to sing "Down the Field" for them and to have them cheer her at the end. She liked to lead in their college yell, and the roar of their young voices was music to her ears. That was all!

"You are too young," she would say frankly as some stricken youth would plead, "and besides, if I married you, what would the other boys do?"

A lot of her old friends crowded around her as she reached the library steps, and there was a fringe of unconquered freshmen in the background. But when she presently detached herself from the group it was one of the faculty, Oswald Ware, who accompanied her.

"Dear old boy," she said as they walked toward the great gate that led out into the city street, "it's so good to have you back."

"Don't call me old boy," he flung out, with a touch of irritation. "Heaven



SHE SAT DOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS DESK.

knows I am old, but you needn't rub it in."

He was bareschaded, and Catherine glanced affectionately at his gray streaked temples.

"You're just right," she told him, and as her eyes swept the scene—the sunlit square, the old buildings that seemed to breathe a benediction over the boys, the boys themselves, of the best college type—grateful, like a young animal, he lay for training that should make men of them—she exclaimed: "Aren't they fine? It's the spirit of the place that I love, Oswald, and it's the ideas of such men as you that help to bring out the best in them."

"They are a lot, I suppose," gloomily.

"Oswald?"

"What are you? In the classes I don't feel that way. I know they are going to be men some time, and I want them to be the right sort, but when I see you strutting away your time with them—you with all your possibilities!"

"I love it," she asserted, "and when I can't have their admiration any more I'll be the youth in whom you will die, Oswald."

He glanced down at her. "But there are other things worth while—and me and the needs of humanity."

"I am not great enough for those things," obstinately. "Why didn't you fall in love with some other girl, Oswald?"

"Because you are the one woman. And I know you better than you do yourself. Some day this will pall on you!"

She interrupted him. "I shan't change," she said firmly, "but if I should I'll come to that stuffy little, nay-saying little class room of yours and tell you!"

They had reached Lampson hall, and she was forced to leave her. As she made her way slowly back across the campus her eyes were thoughtful, but

her ears were sharpened to hear the comments of the new boys.

"Who is she?" came an eager question.

"Catherine Newlands."

"She's a beauty!"

"My dear boy, she is a back number. She is twenty-eight if she's a day."

It was the first note of disloyalty to her queenship, and the man who had said it for her to hear was sore over a rebuff, but the light seemed to go out of the morning. The old buildings groaned grim and gray above the low, low square of the hall. And out in through the big gate came another girl—a little thing with a tuft of fair hair. Tippled on her high heels, with her pink ruffles floating about her, she was like a wild rose.

The boys on the campus' fence bent eagerly to watch the new arrival, and the girls, who had deserted the fence, but hanging in groups, asked the big gate, asked the question that had so often thrilled Catherine Newlands:

"Who is she?"

Laughing and all a-flutter with the joy of the attention she was exciting, the other girl came toward Catherine.

"She's Miss Newlands," she gurgled.

"What's your name?"

"It's Gracie Allendale," Catherine said brightly. "Why, Gracie, when did you grow up?"

The other girl laughed delightedly.

"Yesterday, I think," she said, "when mother told me that I needn't go back to school. I am going to be here all winter and have the time of my life."

Gracie answered the older girl, but her eyes were on the boys. And suddenly she was swept away, with a dozen laughing lads in her train, and Catherine was left alone.

One youngster ran back.

"You won't mind," he said boisterously.

Catherine shook her head.

"Now, sit down," she said slowly; "I don't mind."

But when he had gone she went out of the big gate with lagging steps and drooping head.

Later that afternoon Oswald Ware, bending over a pile of papers in the fusty, musty study, saw a vision of light—Gracie in a filmy flowered gown came in.

She sat down on the other side of his desk.

"Oswald," she said, "the queen is dead. Long live the queen!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I am a back number," she said wistfully. "I heard a boy say it. And Gracie Allendale has developed into a little beauty, and they are flocking to her."

"She will never be as beautiful as you," he said indignantly.

"Ah, but she has youth." The girl was silent for a moment; then, "Just think of it," she said. "I am twenty-eight."

"You are a mere child," he stormed.

"Why, I am almost forty. You are a mere child."

A smile broke the corners of her mouth.

"It's nice it sounds to hear you say."

"You are such a comfort, Oswald."

"I wish you would let me show what there is in life for you, dear heart; such big things as compared to the little life of the campus."

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### A Trying Prescription.

There was little doubt in the doctor's mind that Mr. Lambkin's recovery would be more rapid if Mrs. Lambkin would be a less animated and constant talker.

Mrs. Lambkin had never felt that her husband's trouble was serious. Her own health was in a far more precarious condition than his, she felt sure.

"We didn't need to come to the country on his account any more than on ours," she said, "but we did it on mine."

"As I say to Mr. Lambkin day after day, if he'd rise above his feelings, as I do, and take an interest in everything and ask questions and observe and draw people off him, he'd forget himself. Now, I know perfectly well that I have a high temperature tomorrow, and I should like you to look at me."

She thrust out her long and lively tongue for the doctor's inspection and waited for his answer.

"I see, madam," he said at last gravely, "that it is sadly in need of exactly what I am prescribing for your husband—perfect rest and quiet for at least six hours a day for the next three months."

### A Rich "Find."

The sensational discovery of buried Spanish treasure of gold and jewels and the forebore at Paradesha reminds one of the romantic discovery of the famous treasure of Guararaz under conditions almost identical, says the Westinghouse Girl. The Spanish treasure trove was found in Toledo, on the day of 1536.

The peasants, ignorant of its value, sold their treasure trove for a trifling sum to a local resident, who fled with it to Paris and disposed of it to the authorities of the Musee Cluny. The objects proved to be of rare and singularly beautiful intrinsic value.

They were, in fact, seven crowns which had been worn by Visigoth kings who had ruled Spain 1,200 years previously. The largest of these crowns, a beautiful piece of workmanship, has thirty large sapphires and many pearls of great size. Below it hangs a cross set with similar precious stones, from which hang jeweled pendants.

# Young Folks

## A SAILOR ROOK.

Story of Bird That Made Its Home on Shipboard.

Many years ago as the whaling ship Diana was returning from a voyage in the Arctic ocean her captain and crew were surprised one day—so a rock in a state of great exhaustion fluttered into the rigging. The nearest land was more than 200 miles away, so such a visitor was quite unexpected.

With great care and gentleness the bird was caught, and after receiving as much attention as any storm tossed traveler would require it was offered its liberty again. But, though thoroughly restored to health and vigor, it refused to leave the ship. With loud caws of contentment it would hop about the deck as though that was its real home, and when darkness settled down upon the ocean it retired into the rigging, there to roost contentedly with its mate.

After a week at sea the mate, a dark speck in the sky which grew and grew till, to their astonishment and delight, the passenger they had left behind fluttered joyously on board, cawing its satisfaction at reaching home once more, if not reproving for its liberty.

After that there was no more thought of a partner, and this Columbus of the bird world became a great favorite with all on board. Sad to say, when the journey's end was reached at Hull the poor bird, which had found upon the stormy sea such sympathy and kindness, was attacked by a party of ignorant boys and killed.

She sat down on the other side of his desk.

"Oswald," she said, "the queen is dead. Long live the queen!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I am a back number," she said wistfully. "I heard a boy say it. And Gracie Allendale has developed into a little beauty, and they are flocking to her."

"She will never be as beautiful as you," he said indignantly.

"Ah, but she has youth." The girl was silent for a moment; then, "Just think of it," she said. "I am twenty-eight."

"You are a mere child," he stormed.

"Why, I am almost forty. You are a mere child."

A smile broke the corners of her mouth.

"It's nice it sounds to hear you say."

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# THE PINCHER CITY Mercantile Company, Limited

## NOT INTENDED FOR A CHESTNUT

Our Advertisement which has been running for some weeks, without change was not intended for a chestnut, although some of you may be inclined to consider it as such. We have been so busy selling merchandise and handing our customers the glass of water, which we advertised that we would give gratis with every dollar's worth of merchandise purchased, that we haven't had time to change our advertisement, and although this practice takes up much of our valuable time we intend to continue it until the water system here is arranged so you will be able to help yourself, which will be in a few days.

We expect a very heavy Fall and Winter trade, and have prepared for it by laying in an extra supply of merchandise, which we will sell at popular prices, as we have done in the past, notwithstanding that times have been hard, and money scarce with many people, our trade has increased 25 per cent. We want to increase it 50 per cent, and we want your trade to do this. Once you get into the habit of buying good merchandise cheap you will like it. It is our business to tell you where you can acquire this habit. Give us a trial, and you will not have to be made acquainted with the place again.

Remember the place where you can buy good merchandise cheap.

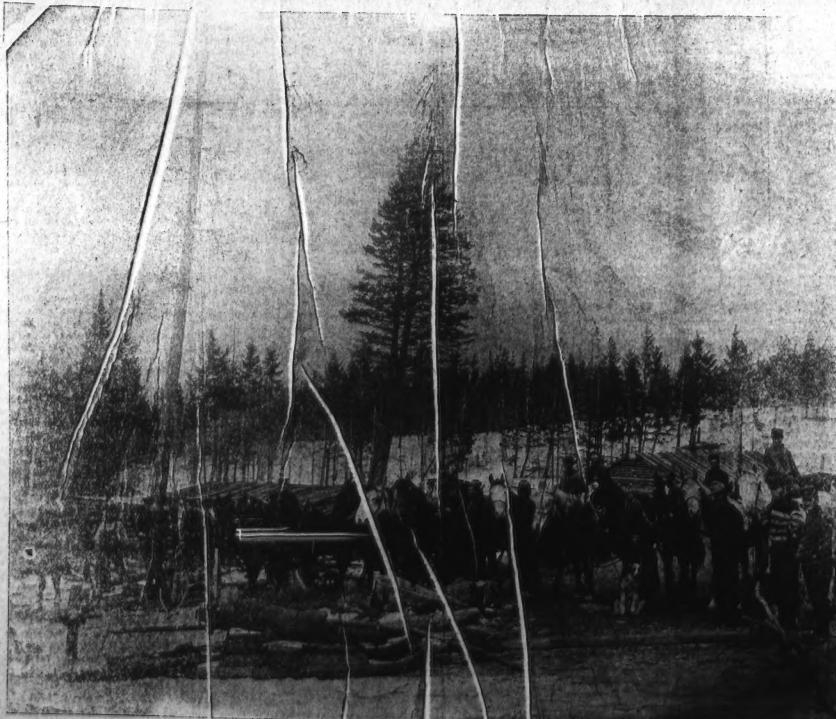
At PINCHER CITY MERCANTILE CO., Limited

Pincher City, Alberta

P.S.—The Canadian Pacific Rail Road runs by the door.

Yours for Business

## The Pincher City Mercantile Company, Ltd



## Camping Outfit

OF  
W. J. Sanvidge

Group of men and horses two miles up in the mountain, where timber is taken out for the mine of the

International  
Coal & Coke Co.  
Limited  
of Coleman